"Better than sex, twice as often."

THE EVERY THREE WEEKLY

One-Hundred-Twenty-Four Years of Not Understanding Race

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Athletic Department Launches Second 'HAIL' App to Reward Athletes for Class Attendance

A proud athlete checking into a new course offering, *UC 183: Intro to HAIL App.*

Following the Honoring Attendance, Involvement, and Loyalty app's overwhelming success in drawing students to University athletic events, the University Athletic Department is launching a brand-new version of HAIL intended to draw athletes to academic events, such as class. The new version of HAIL – which now stands for Honoring Attendance, In-Class-Beingness, and (Hopefully) Learning – has been praised as "revolutionary" because it now allows athlete-students to "check in" to class via their mobile device, replacing more burdensome ways of verifying attendance like completing assignments, answering questions, and staying awake.

"Although nothing in life can match the intrinsic reward and enjoyment that comes from fulfilling your race & ethnicity requirement – much like watching a women's basketball game – we believe this new HAIL app truly honors those that volunteer their free time to get involved in the academic community," said Athletic Director David Brandon.

The new app awards points to athlete-students for each class attended, which can later be redeemed later for NCAA-allowed cash benefits, prizes, and academic credits. In addition, an Athletic Department spokesperson revealed that athletes will be awarded "bonus points" for participating in key "Maize Star Classes," which the Athletic Department defined as "any class outside the Communications and Sports Management departments."

Though launched only late last month, the app has already proven to be a success, as the athlete class-attendance rate has risen to an unprecedented 7%. "This app's great, because it serves as just that little bit of extra motivation that you need," said Taylor Pratt, a second-string linebacker. "For example, I was really tempted to blow off my second midterm in Psych 111, but the promise of earning that Coke Zero was what drove me to get out of bed in the afternoon."

Reportedly, the app has not only led to an increase in attendance but also in enthusiasm for material covered in class.

"After showing up to class enough times, I discovered I am truly fascinated by the dialectic between existential causality and fundamental autonomy in the German 20th-century political milieu," says Robert Hernandez, a reserve relief pitcher for the men's baseball team.

"And to think, I only kept going so I could check in enough times to usurp Craig Roh as mayor of *Philosophy 487: Wittgenstein*."

Pope Francis Spoils Dramatic Conclusion of Hit TV Series 'The Bible'

JOHN 3:16 – Fans of the History Channel's popular fantasy epic *The Bible* unexpectedly found themselves treated to a slew of plot spoilers earlier this month during the televised broadcast of Pope Francis's inaugural homily. To the dismay of millions watching, the pope formerly known as Jorge Mario Bergoglio revealed a number of *The Bible*'s key plot elements, including shocking details surrounding the fate of the series' handsome protagonist, Jesus Christ.

"We are united in Christ's blood, for in His death we found eternal life," proclaimed the Pope, in what some are saying may be the worst thing for the Church's public image since developing a systemic tolerance of child predators.

The backlash was instantaneous. The Pope's Twitter account was flooded with thousands of outraged tweets in a matter of hours, and fans quickly petitioned the show's writers to modify the plotline to maintain the story's mystique.

"That monster didn't even say 'spoiler alert,'" said *Bible* fan Josh Schwartz, choking back tears. "How am I supposed to continue watching the show now that I know Jesus and Mary Magdalene don't live happily ever after? Their on-screen chemistry was incredible! Now all that sexual tension is completely hollow."

The $22-million miniseries, which has been lauded by critics for its masterful use of magical realism, exhilarating special effects, and complex character development, has received the highest ratings of any single History Channel program since last April's premiere of the hard-hitting documentary *JFK: Rogue Illuminati Operative or Relict Ancient Alien*?.

"The board was debating between launching *Ice Plane Pilots*, a spin-off of one of our most popular shows, or running *The Bible*," said History Channel programming director Bob Westland while weighing bags of money. "We have no regrets."

Despite the series' considerable commercial success, family groups have condemned the show for its gratuitous violence, sexual content, and often-gritty portrayal of life in the ancient Roman Empire.

Said Jeneen Harwood, spokeswoman for the Parents Television Council, "For a show centered around a miraculous virgin birth, there sure is a lot of fucking."

The one group that was largely unphased by the Pope's gaffe is made up of diehard fans of the series who have read the novel of the same name on which the TV show is based.

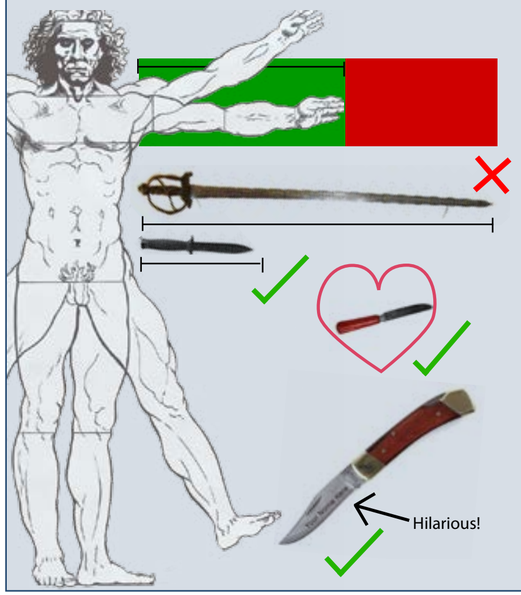
"The book has been out for at least a few years now, so for me watching the show has always been about appreciating the director's interpretation of the author's universe," explained self-proclaimed "*Bible* Nut" Chris O'Reilly. "Besides, the best part of the series is actually the genius plot twist at the end where Jesus comes back to life and escapes his stone tomb just to tell everyone he saved humanity."

"Shit. Spoiler alert," he added.

KNIVES ALLOWED

Swords or bladed weapons will now be permitted on airplanes if they meet any of the following criteria:

Transportation Security Administration



- The weapon holds sentimental value for the owner.
- The length of the blade is no longer than the arm length of the passenger with the longest arms.
- Knives over three fluid ounces must be stored in a clear Ziploc baggie.
- The blade is inscribed with a clever or witty phrase.
- During take-off and landing, all knives must be set to airplane mode.
- Weapons shall not, at any time, be unsheathed as a vote of no confidence towards in-flight entertainment.

Last Issue's Survey Results

Responses to last issue's marketing survey have revealed that our core readership is made up of middle-aged Korean mothers. Needless to say, we here at the **Every Three Weekly** were surprised to hear this news, but nevertheless, we will begin featuring more kimchi recipes, hair-curling tips, and lyrics to famous '80s K-Pop songs such as Lee Gwang-jo's "You're Too Far Away to Get Close to" (가까이 하기엔 너무 먼 당신). We hope that this shift in content will help us better connect with our primary demographic.

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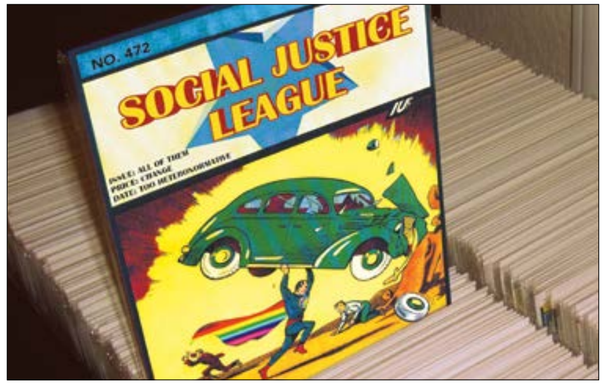
CAMPUS

Michigan RAs Form Secret 'Social Justice League' to Combat Evil Forces of White Male Privilege



The Rainbow Lantern overturning gendered driving stereotypes.

THE FORTRESS OF STIFLING POLITICAL CORRECTNESS – An elite group of genetically-unmodified campus Resident Advisors has recently joined together to form a band of vigilantes called the Social Justice League, according to sources deep within the Cave of Gender Neutrality. Citing the rampant spread of insensitive speech and incidents of hurt feelings, the shadowy League has taken extreme measures to fight prejudice on campus.

Although not much is known about the clandestine organization, some details about the individual crime fighters have surfaced after they single-handedly apprehended Kinesiology freshman Kyle Landry, who was drawing a penis on a neighbor's whiteboard. The student was later discovered unconscious outside the Office of Housing Student Conduct and Conflict Resolution, bound by a web of bias-incident citations.

According to witnesses at the scene, the leader of the Social Justice League identified himself as Captain Amnesty, a wealthy heterosexual white male who feels justified in speaking on behalf of undocumented immigrants because he went to Guatemala on alternative spring break last year. The other three members whose identities are known include the Rainbow Lantern, a wealthy heterosexual white male who feels justified in speaking on behalf of the LGBT community because he is pretty sure his freshman-year roommate was gay even though he never actually came out, Blackman, the token black man, and Chet, a wealthy heterosexual white male who has yet to pick either a group to speak on behalf of or a cool name to go along with it.

Following their inaugural act of bias-preventing, the masked avengers left a small manifesto alongside an incapacitated Landry, explaining that it is their sworn mission to "fight the evil villain Bias and his sinister forces of White Male Privilege." In doing so, they pledge to combat "all those who unwittingly use 'gyp' as a verb, deny the fact that gender is a social construct, or refuse to acknowledge the existence of out-group oppression and patriarchy before they speak."

"We support our fellow social-justice superheroes, and we demand that villains like Bias stop oppressing our friends the Spectrum Spectre, Doctor Octo-Gender, and the Political Correctness Colossus," said the League in their manifesto.

Although public opinion is divided on the League's methods, the University administration has been unable to either aid the insensitivity-fighting organization or curtail its activities due to its covert nature. Rumors abound that the Social Justice League meets in the Fortress of Stifling Political Correctness, a unseen lair buried deep below Ann Arbor.

At press time, a flyer posted by the Social Justice League revealed their secret headquarters to be Room B435 in the basement of Markley Hall, where the group meets on Thursday nights at 8 p.m. The flyer also revealed that the shadowy league is holding open tryouts for socially-conscious crimefighters next Thursday and that pizza will be served.

Life All Downhill for Fifth-Grade Reading Champ

NOT WHERE SHE EXPECTED TO BE, THAT'S FOR SURE - From her room in the long-abandoned Baits I, total personal failure and LSA sophomore Carly Huffman reported Tuesday morning that her life had never before seemed like "such a complete and utter waste of time." This realization marks the nadir of quite a fall for Huffman, who had a promising start in elementary school as a four-time line leader and the 5th-grade reading champion in March 2004.

"I remember they took my picture and put it on the wall in the big hallway. I think I got a certificate. I remember thinking it would always be like this, that this would be just the first of many well-deserved accolades," said Huffman, who, as a precocious 10-year-old, was unaware of how little promise her life truly held. "I remember thinking, 'Next stop, valedictorian, then onto Princeton and hopefully the White House!' Instead, the only concentrations that accepted me were Earth Sciences and Screen Arts. Not even Screen Arts and Cultures, just Screen Arts."

The path to prosperity is proving harder than Huffman thought. Besides her extremely mediocre GPA, she also regularly gets rejected by boys whom she considers herself better-looking than, and recently lost to LSA sophomore Trisha Warner in the election for treasurer of the Michigan Argentine Tango Club. For her part, though, Huffman says she has finally come to grips with the harsh realities of life.

"I think our society is too quick to praise children these days," lamented Huffman, who after her initial turn as reading champ has gone 12 straight years without earning a single award. She added, "I think over-rewarding gives kids an unrealistic expectation about what life is like in the real world. I mean, my little brother got a trophy yesterday for watching his middle-school team lose a volleyball game. Something clearly is wrong when kids' delicate senses of self-worth are dangerously over-inflated from being given trophies for half-hearted cheering and certificates of participation."

Huffman reports that she does not know what she is going to do with the shambles that has become her life. She did admit, however, that she was very excited about an upcoming interview for a summer position with Ulrich's because she thinks "selling and renting new and gently-used textbooks to students is a field I can definitely see myself excelling in."

Student Applying for Multiple Externships Still Has No Clue What Externship Is

Ross sophomore Andy Carter recently admitted to friends, family, and everyone he knows besides recruiters for Boston Consulting Group that he has no idea what an externship is or what a position as an extern might entail. Carter has become increasingly worried about his ignorance of corporate summer-work programs ever since he began applying for countless externships, internships, and inbetweenterships earlier this semester.

"At first, these externships seemed like great opportunities," Carter said. "Every recruiter I talked to described their externship as an 'exciting, fast-paced introduction to the field that goes far beyond the traditional internship!' which sounded fantastic. I got a little wary, though, when every internship I was looking at was also described to me the exact same way."

Sources report that Carter has spent several hours in the past week comparing internships and externships online to figure out what the difference between the two is.

"Well, Domino's is recruiting me for an *externship*, but on their website I'm seeing all this stuff about their *internship*," he mumbled while scrolling through the pizza manufacturer's corporate website. "Will an externship not look as good on a resume? What if an extern is just an intern for the interns? What if they just make me get coffee for the interns while they're getting coffee for the employees?"

At press time, Carter was looking up the word "externship" in an online dictionary, which redirected him to the definition of "internship."

CLICHÉ SECTION HEADING:

Local Idiom Found Dead in the Water

Investigators from the Ann Arbor Police Department are working around the clock and burning the midnight oil to close the case on why a local idiom turned up dead in the water Monday morning. An early-bird, local fisherman Bob Dawson, burst the bubble on the crime after he found himself far up the creek without a paddle. The man, who stumbled upon the idiom while stuck between a rock and a hard place, decided to take a shot in the dark and clear the air as to what it was.

"Before I ran into it, I figured that no one would ever be caught dead in that rocky patch," said Dawson. "And, heck, I didn't want to dig my heels in and dine on ashes at first glance! But once I decided to take the reins and have a crack at what was down there, it dawned on me, as the dust settled, that there really was an flesh-and-blood idiom caught dead in there."

"Thank heavens I didn't just have a screw loose!" Dawson added.

While police do not want to count their chickens before they hatch, early theories suggest that the idiom was beaten around the bush and then tossed aside. While the crime scene was partially contaminated by an eager beaver pulling the idiom's leg as the police arrived on the scene, blood and DNA evidence soon emerged from out of the blue because blood is thicker than water.

When investigators dug way down deep, they determined that this idiom bears a striking resemblance to the shocking 2009 discovery of another local idiom found down in the dumps. Reportedly, this put quite the feather in the police's caps.

In related news, the author of this article was recently put out to pasture, where he was found beating a dead horse.

University Designates 6th Floor of Hatcher Library 'Coitus Corridor'

In response to complaints from students engaging in lewd sexual acts in the upper-floor rooms of the Hatcher Graduate Library, the University Board of Regents has sought out "manageable solutions" to meet the "high demand" for easily-accessible erotic chambers in campus facilities.

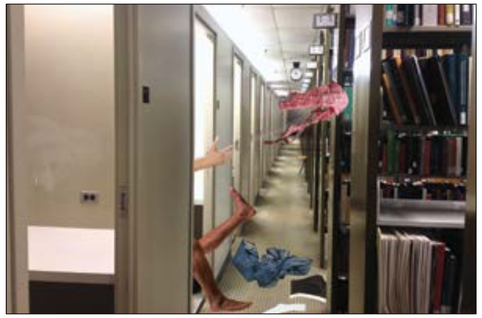
"Students have a variety of different needs that we'd like to satisfy whenever possible with designated campus resources. If consenting sexual partners want to have screaming, simultaneous orgasms in an area of the graduate library whose implicit reason for existing is exactly that, we feel it's our duty as stewards of the campus community to facilitate it," said Regent Michael Thompson.

As a result, the Regents unanimously voted to designate the the sixth floor of Hatcher Graduate Library, already popularly utilized as a safe haven for illicit sex, as the University's official Coitus Corridor. The decision is part of a broader effort to make university facilities more "fornication-friendly."

"The Coitus Corridor reflects years of concerted market research and analysis of the ancient art of hiding the salami, while still grilling it good," said Thompson. "We've found that latent sexual frustration can cause anxiety, irritability, aggression, and decreased LSAT scores. Countless studies have shown a positive correlation between the occasional nasty, passionate rail session and improved overall academic performance."

University President Mary Sue Coleman is hailing the decision. "I've been saying for years that the lack of glory holes on campus is unacceptable," said Coleman. "This is a great example of how grassroots activism can bring about high-level changes."

The Regents report that their next steps will involve monitoring the effectiveness of the Corridor. If it proves to be a success, they hope to subsidize maintenance costs by broadcasting live feeds of the erotic activity, contingent upon the presence of some freshman co-eds to counterbalance "the utter atrociousness" of a sixth-year Ph.D candidate "drained of any and all sexual vitality."



A beautiful, intimate lovemaking session taking place next to the "Genocides and Other Manmade Catastrophes" section.

Cat Rescues Firefighter from Ground

CATHERINE ST. – In an act of selfless heroism, Mr. Chin, the adorable 12-pound tabby cat of Fred and Melissa LaGrange, rescued firefighter Thomas Lamont from an area sidewalk on Friday night. Lamont, who had been stuck at ground level for the last 35 years, said he was on the verge of panic until he looked up and saw Mr. Chin courageously lounging on a branch 30 feet above the ground.

"I was really scared I would never get off that ground," said Lamont from his newfound perch in the LaGranges' oak tree. "But when I heard Mr. Chin meowing bravely from this branch, I knew everything was going to be all right."

With ample coaxing from Mr. Chin, Lamont was able to locate a ladder and successfully escape the clutches of Catherine Street.

"We are just so proud of our Mr. Chin Chin. Who's a good boy? You are, Chinny Chin. Yes you are," stated a beaming Melissa LaGrange while stroking her valiant pussy. "We've known he was hero material ever since he saved us from cleaning the litter box by peeing on our carpet."

Following the heroic rescue, Ann Arbor mayor John Hieftje scaled the LaGranges' tree to present Mr. Chin with the Key to the City. The stoic Mr. Chin accepted his fame in typical feline fashion, lackadaisically licking his genitalia before regurgitating a hairball on the mayor's lap.

As of press time, Ann Arbor officials are in the process of evacuating the other 120,000 citizens who are still stuck at ground level and advise anyone in need of rescue to remain calm, locate the nearest tree, and patiently await Mr. Chin's arrival.

Genetically-Modified Apple Totally Harmless, Says Satan

Sources at a local Meijer have confirmed that Satan recently ascended from the depths of hell in order to tempt human beings with irresistible genetically-modified fruit.

"Hey, anyone interested in some bright, shiny, totally not-unhealthy fruit with absolutely no negative consequences for human beings whatsoever?" asked Satan while standing in front of the non-organic produce section.

"Yes sir, these beauties will most certainly not lead to centuries of toil, disease, and the possible possible destruction of the entire human race. Everyone's talking about how GMOs are the future, so what long-term danger could they possibly create?"

Thus far, shoppers have not responded well to Satan's enthusiastic sales pitch. "I don't know, there's just something a little disturbing about people going in and messing with the DNA of something I'm going to put in my mouth," said Ted Simmons, a frequent Meijer shopper. "Plus, there's something a little off about that guy. I don't know if it's the inverted pentagram carved into his chest or the necklace made of children's teeth, but he's kind of giving me the creeps," Simmons said.

At press time, Satan was growing increasingly desperate to pass off his goods, and was heard shouting, "Come on, guys, this shit is 50% off! That's gotta mean something in this economy, doesn't it?"

CAMPUS VOICES

Recently, the U.S. Supreme Court heard oral arguments in two cases about the legalization of same-sex marriage.

What do *you* think?

"When will they be hearing the anal arguments?"

Jeff Myers
Kinesiology Junior

"Does this mean that sending them all to their own island is off the table?"

Nancy Donahue
Homophobe

"So how long do I have to keep this red equals sign as my profile pic until I prove I'm not a homophobe?"

Vic Masters
LSA Freshman

"Does this mean that sending us all to our own island is off the table?"

Theo Parker
Homosexual

GE Overseas Profit Controversy Welcome Distraction from GE Underseas Profit Hiding

MARIANAS TRENCH NATIONAL BANK – In response to persistent criticism about a policy that requires it to keep billions of dollars in offshore bank accounts, the General Electric Company held a press conference on the deck of one of its aircraft carriers here yesterday to clear the air. "It was never our intention to avoid paying corporate income taxes," said GE CEO Jeffrey R. Immelt. "We understand that our policy on overseas profit lent itself to misinterpretation, and for that we apologize. Mark my words: nothing like this will ever happen at GE again.

"What are we going to do, dump it all in...the... ocean?" added a suddenly pensive Immelt, as if he had said too much.

"We know that keeping our profits offshore have cost Uncle Sam a ton of money," said the CEO. "Rest assured, we are currently working on a plan to repatriate our cash," he added, as he attempted to furtively shove an actual metric ton of $100 bills into the murky depths.

Other high-level executives at the company commented on GE's plans for moving its overseas profits. "Hey, every giant multinational corporation makes mistakes, and it's my job to fix them," said Daniel Murphy, senior vice president of hydrocurrency research. "The efforts of the entire aquatics-lamination division are being brought to bear on this important problem." Murphy was previously a professor of advanced materials at Ithaca College, where he won a Nobel Prize for an innovative gel-coating technique for waterproofing paper.

Krav the Shark-Repeller, the newest member of GE's marine entertainment department, was also made available at the press conference. "Krav know how to distract fish with teeths. No animal ever bite Krav, not in 34 years GE traveling circus. Krav make sure no shark eat giant GE money-ball."

Immelt, the chairman of President Obama's Council on Jobs and Competitiveness, spoke again at the close of the press conference. "Do you really think a company kind enough to give a job to a down-on-his-luck circus performer would knowingly bilk the very country that bailed it out less than five years ago? Think about that for a second," he said, before turning to fill another buoy with shark-repelling urine.

When reached for comment, GE CFO Keith Sherin returned to offering a blood sacrifice to the 30-foot Poseidon statue that now adorns the lobby of the company's corporate headquarters.

Immelt, overseeing GE's underseas investment plan.

Here Is an Article that Offends No One

Here at the Every Three Weekly, we often receive complaints about our treatment of certain contentious issues. In response to concerns that this newspaper's content may be troubling to some, we are happy to announce that we will soon begin printing more articles that will in no way push any envelopes, investigate social issues, or make you think deeply about things. We hope you enjoy this masterfully-written piece that illustrates what we think this paper can be at its very finest.

NOWHERE SPECIFIC – Sources reported earlier this week that incidents of [REDACTED] have increased dramatically across campus, causing outbreaks of mass [REDACTED] among University [REDACTED]. Given the [REDACTED] information that has been made public, countless students have expressed frustration over what has been labeled a "[REDACTED]," a "[REDACTED]," and a "[REDACTED REDACTED]."

"This is an [REDACTED]," yelled LSA senior [REDACTED] [REDACTED], "Young [REDACTED]s are getting [REDACTED] across the [REDACTED] and nobody is doing anything to [REDACTED] it. I haven't felt this [REDACTED] since [DOUBLE REDACTED] with a unicycle."

In order to [REDACTED] the growing [REDACTED] of anger, Ann Arbor [REDACTED], [REDACTED] [REDACTED C-C-COMBO BREAKER], released this statement: "[STATEMENT REDACTED]"

However, in response to intense public outcry, local authorities quickly [REDACTED] the redacted redaction.

In other news, [REDACTED] include A, E, I, O, U, and sometimes [REDACTED], while the [REDACTED ALL-ENCOMPASSING ADJECTIVE] [REDACTED INTEGER BETWEEN TWO AND FOUR] [REDACTED WORD THAT RHYMES WITH 'MEEKLY'] endorses rigid social hierarchies, beastiality, white supremacy, suppression of gay rights, assassinations, and race-baiting.

[REDACTED], photographed at [REDACTED] with a [REDACTED] full of blood.

Detroit to Get Manager

LANSING – Heralding the arrival of a new era for the troubled city, Governor Rick Snyder announced on Tuesday that he had appointed the first manager in Detroit's checkered history.

"The time has come for Michigan's largest city to be managed, by a manager," said the governor at a press conference in front of the Michigan Statehouse. "For too long, Detroit has had no effective police force, fire department, sanitation service, sewer system, traffic lights, street lights, administrative bureaucracy, city clerk, school system, tax authority, or treasury.

"We can do better," Snyder concluded.

For as long as city resident-vagrants can remember, Detroit has been "governed" by a series of increasingly ineffective non-managers, including a race-baiter, a convicted felon, a professional basketball player, and Kwame Kilpatrick. Unfortunately for Detroiters, these individuals have failed to halt the city's population shrinkage or the decimation of its tax base.

For too long, Detroit has had no effective police force, fire department, sanitation service, sewer system, traffic lights, street lights, administrative bureaucracy, city clerk, school system, tax authority, or treasury.

-Governor Snyder

Prominent figures from across the state praised the governor's choice for manager, Kevyn Orr, who earned his undergraduate and law degrees at the University of Michigan. Orr said he hopes to render a "substantial improvement" over the "de facto and de jure anarchy" of the city's recent history.

Some city residents, however, were less than pleased by Snyder's announcement. Said Monique Washington, who lives at the intersection of Cass Avenue and an illegible, bombed-out street sign, "We don't need no rich-ass man comin' down from Lansing and telling us Detroiters how to run our business. We know what we doin'. Stop takin' away our democracy! Free Kwame."

High-ranking officials in Lansing have suggested that if Snyder's manager plan is ultimately ineffective, the state may have to install a so-called "emergency-manager" manager in the city, as provided by Public Act 4. However, all agree that it is sensible to let a competent, qualified, actual manager run Detroit's affairs for the first time in 50 years before taking such drastic action.

Ghost of Ronald Reagan Returns to Realm of the Living to Encourage Republicans to Move On

Amid eerie noises and creaking floorboards, the spectre of Ronald Reagan transcended the limits of life and death on Tuesday as his floating translucent figure appeared in front of Congressional Republicans to encourage them to revamp their political strategy. The GOP has mourned the loss of President Reagan since his death in 2004 and has increasingly canonized him as the shining example of the strong, conservative leader that they believe our country needs.

"Men, I am flattered by your continued admiration of me, but I'm not so sure you even get what I was all about. When I hear some of you saying how much I would love your radically conservative legislation proposals, I almost cringe," said Reagan's ghostly phantasm.

"It's like you're completely forgetting how my diversified views made me, overall, a pretty moderate champion of the people. Sure, I believed in supply-side economics, but I was also a proponent of unions. I favored lower tax rates for the wealthy, but during my stint as governor of California, I also signed the third-highest tax increase in U.S. history. For God's sake, I even publicly went on the record stating that I voted for FDR all four times," a shimmering, silvery Reagan said.

Before disappearing in a blinding flash of white light to return to the afterlife, President Reagan encouraged Republicans to choose a candidate who appeals to a wider demographic than its current leadership. "My main problem is that you guys seem to be stuck in the past. It's evident that American politics are becoming more and more diverse and socially moderate," said a spooky, haunting Reagan. "As such, you might want to pick someone who breaks the mold a little bit. Someone like Marco Rubio or Condoleezza Rice. Or even just someone who doesn't completely isolate anyone making less than $250,000 a year," added Reagan, now just a booming disembodied voice.

While the transition will no doubt be difficult, Senate Minority Leader Mitch McConnell agrees that ghost-Reagan's advice has merit. "No matter what happens, we will never forget President Reagan," McConnell said. "But he was right, we need to be strong and put ourselves out there. There are a lot of fish in the rich, white, anti-regulation sea."

Reagan, emphasizing that a system of implicit racism should not be a political platform.

At press time, reports that Reagan was summoned after Speaker of the House John Boehner and Senator Marco Rubio went into the bathroom together, turned off the lights, and chanted "Ronald Reagan" three times in front of the mirror were unconfirmed.

Heroic YouTube Viewer Comments on Music Video with Lyrics

The Internet rejoiced Monday morning after a user posted a verbatim line from Gotye's "Somebody That I Used to Know" in its comments section on YouTube. The posting user, known only as Cr4bapple, has since garnered praise from many regular comment-section participants.

Sources say the comment, "now ur just somebody that i used 2 no," was made at 2:16 a.m., "just in the nick of time," according to Jennifer Hansen, a witness to the spectacle.

"Normally, those comments sections are full of irrelevant bullshit, like analysis of the lyrics or trivia about the artist," said Hansen. "With all of that in the way, it's refreshing for a comment to remind us all of a repeated line in a song we literally just listened to, even though the lyrics are already in the video itself and in the description section," Hansen said.

Other viewers praised Cr4bapple for his or her delivery of the line and the benefit that would accrue to all of those who would be reading it.

"I loved the way he used 'ur' instead of 'you're,' '2' instead of 'to,' and 'no' instead of 'know.' I feel like there's probably some deep symbolism in his choice of these alternate spellings, but I think Cr4bapple is the only one who knows the true meaning behind it. My guess? It has something to do with the duality of man," said Jim Robinson, a self-proclaimed Gotye fan. "And the way he provided no rationale or context for his comment beyond the fact that he had, in fact, heard the song...it was phenomenal," Robinson continued.

At press time, Cr4bapple was once again being celebrated for his comment in response to 413 dislikes on the YouTube video for Gotye's "Eyes Wide Open," in which he wrote "413 people's eyes r wide shut."

NCAA President Looking Forward to Someday Vacating All of Calipari's Seasons at Kentucky Besides this One

THE NIT, THE GODDAMN NIT! – Sources report that NCAA President Mark Emmert has spent countless hours giggling to himself during the past week, repeatedly reminding himself that he will someday get to vacate every one of University of Kentucky head coach John Calipari's seasons except perhaps just this one. Emmert has repeatedly mumbled under his breath that he will likely leave this season, one in which Calipari's Wildcats started the season ranked #3 in the nation but ended up not qualifying for the NCAA tournament and instead losing to Robert Morris University in the first round of the NIT, as Calipari's only official legacy at Kentucky.

When he spoke with reporters this past weekend, Emmert admitted that he is "90 to 95 percent positive" that Calipari, whose Final Four seasons at both the University of Massachusetts and the University of Memphis have both been vacated due to players receiving illegal benefits, has probably done something at University of Kentucky that would warrant at least a couple more vacated seasons.

"Even if I was able to vacate this season too, I think I might just leave it on the books for shits and giggles," said Emmert, smiling mischievously.

The unsurprisingly inconsistent future NCAA policy is likely a result of Kentucky's ignominious loss 59-57 to Robert Morris University in the first round of the NIT. Subsequent research revealed that the NIT is a lot like the NCAA tournament, but for teams that really aren't all that good.

In case you didn't know, this actually fucking happened.

A post-game interview with Robert Morris's head coach, Andrew Toole, revealed that Kentucky was defeated by a team that thought it was playing non-motorized whirlyball. Toole also explained to reporters that Robert Morris University is actually the real name of a real university, which plays in the equally existent Northeastern Conference.

He was also quick to note that his school is named after a signer of the Declaration of Independence, Robert Morris. When asked how embarrassing it must have been for Kentucky to lose to a school that could not even manage to name itself after a Founding Father people actually recognize, Toole declined to answer.

Coach Calipari was reached for comment after his squad lost to a team that had previously been defeated by teams named the Quinnipiac Bobcats and the Saint Francis Terriers.

"I'm too busy to talk – I'm trying to badger a bunch of 13-year-old prep stars from abusive homes into signing informal letters of intent," said the man who has built his entire career on exploiting a broken system.

Nike Still Looking for Endorsable Athlete Who Is Not Cheater, Sex Addict, or Murderer

BEAVERTON, Oregon – Nike Inc. spokesperson Andres Edgerton admitted Tuesday afternoon that the sports-apparel manufacturer is still searching for a halfway-decent athlete to associate itself with in light of the murder charges facing Oscar Pistorius, the revelations of Tiger Woods' sexual infidelity, and the public disclosure that Lance Armstrong is a complete and utter asshole.

"We here at Nike are fully committed to building positive role models for young athletes," said Edgerton at a press conference. "So if any of you happen to know anybody who's been on a winning team and seems to be at least a somewhat-decent person, give me a call.

"Actually, the winning part is totally optional, and we'll probably be able to look past a couple DUI charges as long as they weren't convicted of anything," he added. "But let me be clear: the days of Nike endorsing sports stars of questionable integrity, like O.J. Simpson, Michael Vick, and Jerry Sandusky, are over. Period."

Earlier this month, Nike announced that Ronald Angstrom, the second-string punter for the Calgary Stampeders CFL team, would begin endorsing their products. Nike public-relations specialists said that Angstrom, a 25-year-old native of Selkirk, Manitoba who reportedly spends all of his free time watching YouTube videos of ducklings with his parents, will completely reshape Nike's long-standing "Just Do It" campaign.

"Alright, so when we say 'Just Do It,' we don't mean 'Just Go Murder Someone in Cold Blood,' we're definitely not telling you to take a shit-ton of steroids and unfairly win seven titles, and we certainly don't want you to accidently shoot yourself in the leg in a nightclub," said Angstrom, Nike's new flagship sponsored athlete. "Instead, you should just probably sit at home and watch *Gone with the Wind* a few hundred times. That's who I am. Just do it," he added.

Some advertisements Nike now regrets.

However, the increased public scrutiny into Angstrom's personal background subsequently revealed that he owns at least a dozen complete human corpses which he recently stuffed and turned into life-sized marionettes, stored in the back room of his parents' trailer home, and fondled, causing Nike to terminate its relationship with him as well.

Sources inside Nike have reported that the company is considering switching tactics and may begin endorsing parolees and Congressional legislators in the next few months.

Twitter Blows Up After Leaked Pictures of Kate Middleton's Baby Room Surface

5000 B-List Celebrities Killed in Blast

Earlier this week, E!HollywoodNews.com posted leaked images of Kate Middleton's nursery room, leading to a sustained flurry of Twitter activity that ultimately caused the social media site's servers to combust.

Reports indicate that the Internet-wide conflagration has caused unthinkable carnage to offices and personal workspaces around the world. Authorities estimate that the series of blasts has killed at least 5,200 so-called "celebrities" unable to make a real career in television or movies, 8,700 preteen girls, 23 ESPN digital marketing interns, and the four Every Three Weekly fans who actually follow us on twitter.

Indeed, the rising death toll ultimately caused additional carnage, as photographs of Paris Hilton's charred corpse and Ashton Kutcher's severely-disfigured visage caused Twitter to blow up once again.

As of press time, the rising death toll topped 27,000, rivaling previous Twitter explosions caused by reality TV finales, Oscar snubs, and blown calls in sporting events.

Twitter CEO and future University commencement speaker Dick Costolo stated that his company denies responsibility for the incident, as the social-media site's user contract warns that each account holder tweets "at his/her own risk." He concluded his press conference by advising Twitter users to "both read the terms and conditions and think carefully before tweeting stupid shit."

Obama's College Bong a Horcrux, Drunk Biden Reveals

WASHINGTON D.C. – Late last night, Vice President Joe Biden loudly alleged to reporters and customers at Bobby's Bar & Grill that Barack Obama's well-worn college bong contains a piece of the president's soul. Better known as a "horcrux," the bong could be just one of several soul fragments hidden around the world to prevent Obama's death, and, perhaps, prepare the way for eternal rule. Fears of government takeover spread quickly as onlookers watched their vice president climb atop the bar while yelling, "Black magic, motherfuckas!"

Biden told reporters that he does not know what the other horcruxes are, despite numerous attempts to find them.

"Just a few weeks ago Barry and I got trashed and got into a pretty bad fight about who forgot to record *Downton Abbey*," he said. "I'm not proud to say it, but I was so pissed that I stormed around the house pouring Basilisk venom over everything that could possibly be a horcrux – his diamond cufflinks, Michelle's special-occasion lingerie, Malia. He's not dead though, God love him. Good thing I was wrong!"

A Secret Service member confirmed that it was a bottle of Patrón the vice president had poured over the Obama family's possessions, not Basilisk venom. Still, in the absence of an explanation from the president himself, tensions in the capital are running high.

"Americans deserve to know what the president's remaining horcruxes are so we can quash this abuse of power and destroy all but one of them!" said Congresswoman Michele Bachmann (R-Minn.). "Say, what about that birth certificate he kept hidden for so long?"

At press time, the White House issued and immediately retracted a press release that read, "Sorry folks, I was just hoping someone would find that old bong for me. It hit sooo nice. Anyway, no horcruxes. – Joe." No further information is available.

BuzzFeed User Unsure Whether Post on Congolese Civil War 'OMG,' 'Eww,' or 'WTF'

Sources confirmed Wednesday that Mary Keating, an Ann Arbor resident and frequent user of the crowdsourced viral content blog BuzzFeed, was deeply confused when she attempted to react to a trending article regarding the ongoing Congolese civil war in terms of the site's relevant "Boost" categories, "OMG," "Eww," and "WTF."

"Those really gory pics of the fighter guys in loincloths were pretty clearly 'Eww,'" Keating confirmed, "but when you look at the ongoing territorial disputes between the Hutu Power and the rebel Tutsis, you get the sense that the geopolitical origins of the whole thing are decidedly 'OMG.'

"Initially, I was sure that the part about the inadequate reaction from the global community made it totally 'WTF,'" Keating continued, "but then I remembered that I'd used the 'WTF' tag for their story about 'The 12 Craziest Things Mankind Has Stuffed into Pizza Crusts.' So you can see why I wasn't too gung-ho about applying that same label to an ethnically-motivated armed conflict," Keating added.

The article, which dealt with the ethnic violence arising from the Kivu, M23, and Dongo conflicts respectively, was "truly an enigma" for Keating, who usually considers herself "extremely adept" in responding to the site's typical content, including "21 Pictures of People Wearing Horrifically Ugly Overalls" and "The Weirdest Picture of Mark-Paul Gosselaar You'll Ever See," in terms of the tags "LOL," "Win," and "Trashy." As a result, her confidence in assigning overly simplistic labels to poorly-written yet widely-appealing articles has been shaken.

In a moment of self-crisis, Keating considered actually composing a comment or reading more about the issue, but resisted the urge and "gained back her mojo" after successfully tagging a related story, "21 Red Pandas Who Are Delighted to See You After So Long," as a clear and unambiguous "Cute."

'We Found Nothing of Interest in Mysterious Ancient Antarctic Lake,' Say Shifty-Eyed Russian Scientists

Dr. Buristov, shortly before rolling himself into a cocoon made of his own saliva.

LAKE VOSTOK, Antarctica – Rapidly moving their heads from side to side and emitting a strange green glow, Russian scientists announced today that they had found "nothing of note" during their decade-long research into this subsurface Antarctic lake, which was once thought to harbor exotic ancient life-forms.

"There are no organisms living in Lake Vostok. We feel we have wasted our time here in the frozen tundra. We must return home now. All glory to K'axhura," intoned Sergei Buristov, chief biologist at Vostok Station. When later reached for comment, Dr. Buristov unleashed a high-pitched squeal and spontaneously combusted, raining down entrails on everyone within a 50-foot radius.

Scientists from around the world, who had followed the Lake Vostok research with great interest in the hopes that it might provide some insight into the origins of life, reacted with disappointment. "I am as deeply saddened by the outcome of the Vostok study as I am puzzled by Dr. Buristov's unexpected passing," said Peter Franks, professor of protobiology at Yale University. "It does seem odd," he added.

Within minutes of the announcement that the study had failed to produce any meaningful results, the remaining 19 Russian scientists quickly entered into a rigid marching formation and efficiently dismantled their research compound, storing all of the steel beams and aluminum boxes in a pile ominously marked "PHASE II" and eating all of the wooden structural supports.

The Russians then boarded a plane to Moscow, where there are now additional, unconfirmed reports of isolated incidents of unexplained behavior, including an hour-long broadcast on state television containing only the words "All glory to K'axhura, Master of the Universe, Destroyer of Worlds." In recent days, news agencies in St. Petersburg, Helsinki, Stockholm, and Berlin have successively noted a rapid increase in visits to hospital emergency rooms, where scores of patients have complained of ailments including massive internal bleeding and a feeling of deep dread and terror.

Doctors are at a loss to explain the apparent epidemic, which many have termed merely an outbreak of mass hysteria. Others, however, have noted that several of the patients who have presented with green skin have also tested positive for high blood levels of icosahedrite, a rare mineral found only within meteorites emanating from the deepest reaches of space.

At press time, it was confirmed that this new disease, which astrobiologists are calling Vostok neurological fever, is communicable through bodily fluids, and that patients are advised to ALL GLORY TO K'AXHURA ALL GLORY

Sadomasochism Freak with Al Qaeda Ties Just Begging for Another Round of Torture

The unnamed suspect, really hoping that that dog is going to be involved next round.

DINGY TORTURE CHAMBER/SEX DUNGEON – Iraqi police confirmed yesterday that its interrogators have taken the day off from interrogation to brainstorm a new way to break the spirit of an unnamed Al Qaeda captive who is aroused by S&M, as well as every interrogation tactic they have attempted.

"You know the drill," said Fariq Abdelquadur, the chief of police in Banjar Province. "We'll tie them to a chair and run a 90-volt current through their nipples. Turns out this guy's wife used to do the same to him during their monthly sessions of tantric sex."

Interrogators also tried waterboarding the suspect which, unfortunately, only reminded him of the time he almost drowned having sex in a pool. Afterwards, the suspect was whipped while hanging upside-down, which just elicited the his memories of his mother's especially arousing style of corporal punishment. Even threats of being stabbed with a flaming spear did not convince the captive to relinquish any vital information, as it simply opened up a number of the suspect's repressed homoerotic tendencies.

"Finally, we tied him to a chair in a dank room with flashing strobe lights and screeching guitars. Usually they'll tell you anything you want to know within five hours. This jerkoff just said, 'Oh! 'Sterling Black Icon' by Hatesphere? You guys have great taste!'" lamented Abdelquadur. At press time, police investigators were replacing the suspect's chains with fuzzy handcuffs and telling him that the safe word is the hiding location of Abu Dua, the leader of Al Qaeda's Iraqi affiliate.

Kim Jong-Un Asks to Invade 'Just the Tip' of South Korea

Rather than declare a full-on war against his northern neighbor in an effort to reunify the divided peninsula, North Korean leader Kim Jong-Un is now trying to convince South Korea to at least allow him to pursue a strategy of partial penetration.

"Look, I recognize that I may have been pressuring you into a little more than you were comfortable with, so I'm reconsidering the extent of my invasion.

"But you need to realize, I'm a dictator, and as such I have strong, irrepressible desires – desires that include the absolute destruction of any and all capitalist regimes, one by one, until I reign over every square inch of this earth," Kim said.

While Kim has been putting pressure on various nations to submit to his needs since the beginning of his reign, the international community reportedly knew he "meant business" when he exposed his nuclear weapon to the world in February during a highly exhibitionist test.

South Korea has agreed to consider the offer, but still has some concerns about North Korea asking for more if they gave in to their demands.

"It'll be just the tip, I promise," Kim said during a meeting with South Korean diplomats on Wednesday while twirling a finger around his left nipple.

"Seriously, I won't push for anything more if you *just* let me do that. But afterwards, we might as well see if it leads to anything further. Keep in mind, I'm totally game for more if you have a change of heart," Kim added.

At press time, South Korea had turned to its closest friends for advice on whether or not they thought their relationship could become complicated should they allow North Korea to take this next step.

Alleged Bin Laden Relative Pleads 'Not Bin Laden' in Terror Case

NEW YORK FEDERAL COURT – Sulaiman Abu Ghaith, the alleged son-in-law of the deceased al-Qaeda leader Osama bin Laden, entered a plea of "not guilty by reason of not being Osama bin Laden" in open court here on Monday.

"That guy who masterminded every element of the 9/11 attacks? Yeah, I'm *not* him," said the 47-year-old Kuwaiti, visibly agitated. "I am a used-car salesman married to the offspring of one of bin Laden's many wives. You have the wrong man. Please remove these FlexiCuffs from me immediately."

The U.S. government alleges that the defendant provided material support to al-Qaeda both before and after the September 11th attacks, as evidenced by his appearances in an October 2001 al-Qaeda communiqué broadcast on Al Jazeera and the final act of the film *Zero Dark Thirty*. Abu Ghaith calls the videos "innocent home movies" that were never intended to be released to the public.

"Listen. Some shit I said way back in 2001, in the privacy of my own terrorist cell, doesn't make me guilty of whatever the hell my wife's boneheaded dad did to your poor little shitsack of a country," said Abu Ghaith. "Now: the plastic cuffs, huh? Let's get these snipped. Chop-chop."

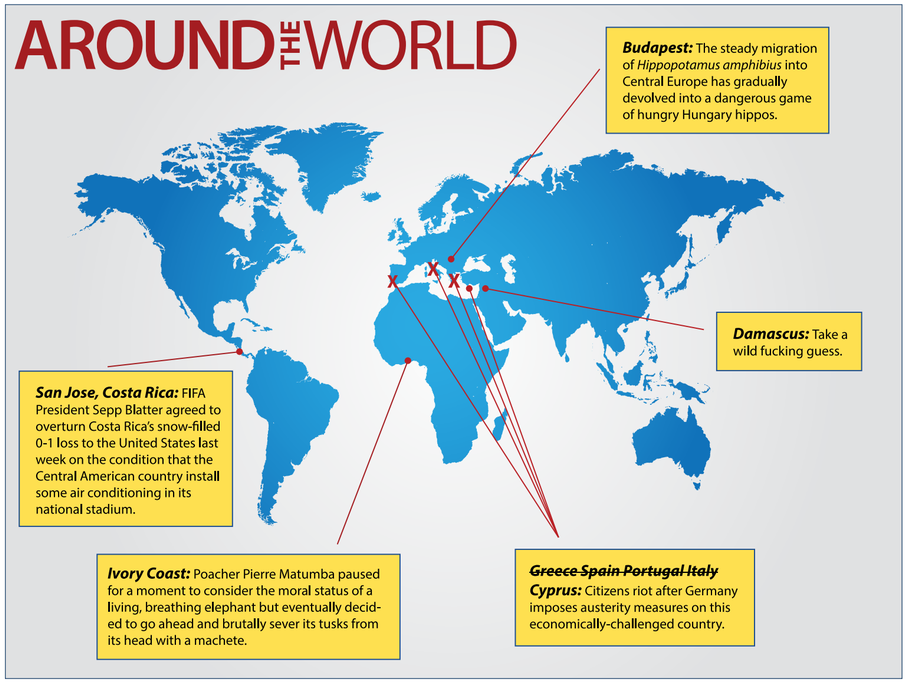
"Mr. Abu Ghaith is a terrorist – we all know that," said Preet Bharara, the U.S. Attorney for the Southern District of New York. "His record of acting as an al-Qaeda spokesperson and his involvement with the U.S.S Cole bombings and the 9/11 attacks make this apparent."

Retorted Abu Ghaith, "Oh, and *that* makes me bin Laden? Evidence of consistent, coordinated involvement with the terrorist group under his control? Is that all you've got on me? C'mon! I'm married to his daughter, not his dogma."

Abu Ghaith has remained steadfast in his novel "not-bin-Laden" defense ever since he was captured in Turkey last month and extradited to the United States as part of a CIA covert-rendition program. "Osama bin Laden is dead, his body was dumped in some undisclosed part of the ocean, and I am not him," he was heard telling reporters on his way into the courtroom today.

Abu Ghaith's attorney echoed his client's remarks, adding that that prosecutors may have confused the man with *Saleimon* Abu Ghaith, his half-brother by marriage, whom he calls "the real terrorist in the family."

AROUND THE WORLD



Israel to Expand Wildlife Reserves by Demolishing Palestinian Settlements

SWAMPY AREA FORMERLY KNOWN AS GAZA – According to a recent statement released by the prime minister's office, the Israeli government is planning to undertake a massive wildlife restoration project aimed at expanding the wetlands in the eastern, western, and especially southwestern portions of the Jewish state. Showing a commitment to wildlife normally not displayed by developed nations, Prime Minister Benjamin Netanyahu announced that the Israeli state would even be willing to remove existing human settlements to make room for wildlife reserves.

"As it turns out, much of the Gaza Strip is sitting on what used to be a Gaza-Strip-sized wetland," Netanyahu said. "In order to reverse the unsettling trend of human expansion at the expense of native species, we believe it is only right that we curtail this sprawling human settlement and repatriate its inhabitants elsewhere.

"I mean, we're doing it for the animals," he added.

Although critics have questioned the fact that all of the government's proposed wildlife parks fall solely within Palestinian-occupied lands, Israeli officials have repeatedly stated that this move is not at all related to its geopolitical aspirations. According to government spokesperson Eliav Cohen, bird species native to the country, including the common crane and its rarer counterpart, the less-common crane, prefer to roost in areas controlled by the Palestinian Authority and Hamas.

An example of an invasive species that the Israeli wildlife expansion hopes to drive out.

The World Wildlife Foundation, meanwhile, released a statement expressing its gratitude toward the Israeli government for taking the initiative needed to protect indigenous species, but also noted that "reconciling the needs of human beings and the needs of others that share the Earth is supposed to be interpreted in a broader sense that does not necessarily involve the destruction of a nation and forcible removal of its citizens."

E3W opinion

I Told You I Wasn't Guilty of Extortion Related to the Eastside Sewer-Repair Contract

By Kwame Kilpatrick

Let me just start by saying that I know I'm not perfect. I'm not trying to claim that I am. Lord knows I've done my fair share of racketeering, bribery, wire fraud, tax fraud, mail fraud, extortion, attempted extortion, conspiracy, and attempted conspiracy.

Yes, it's true: I've committed extortion related to a city sewer-lining contract. I've committed extortion related to an amendment to a city sewer-lining contract. And I've committed extortion related to the repair of eastside water mains. But when people hear that, it's like they don't even appreciate that I *didn't* commit extortion related to the eastside sewer-repair contract. I mean, come on, guys – I'm not a monster. Eastside sewer repairs? Not even I would touch that shit. That's sacred.

The point is, I know I did some not-so-savory things during my tenure in the mayor's office, but that doesn't justify how I'm currently being treated. If you're going to treat me like a criminal, treat me like a felon guilty of racketeering, bribery, wire fraud, seven counts of extortion, etc. etc. I take full responsibility for all that.

But if you listen to the media, they make me sound like I'm some two-bit low-life who's also guilty of extortion related to eastside sewer-repair contracts. I may not be a saint, but I also know where to draw the line. And that line exists right between extortion related to water-main repairs and extortion related to sewer repairs.

Not only that, but I almost never hear anyone mention that several charges were dismissed earlier in the trial or that the jury reached no verdict on three of the counts. Last time I checked, "no verdict" doesn't mean guilty, does it? Yet for some reason, people only associate me with the 24 felony charges I *was* actually convicted of. Do you have any idea how frustrating that is?

I'm not saying you need to forgive me right away, but I have faith that in time we can start to rebuild our relationship. Because let's be honest – we both know that despite all my flaws, I'm still not the worst thing about Detroit.

(By the way, if you ever want to get those eastside sewer repairs looked at, I've got a friend in the eastside-sewer-repair business who's great at that sort of thing. I *highly* suggest you give him a call.)

I May Be a Sex Addict, but I Still Get More Pussy Than You

By Mark Stanton, Nymphomaniac

Hello everybody. My name is Mark, and I'm a sex addict.

For the past eight years, I've struggled with the demons of being addicted to sexual intercourse. I've lived a life of meaningless, shallow sex and fleeting relationships.

And I've gotten laid soooooo many more times that you all have.

My debilitating addiction has caused me incredible amounts of mental anguish by crippling both my professional and personal lives. Just last year, I lost my job and my family in the same week because I got caught having intercourse with my boss's daughter. My own mother can't bear to look me in the eyes anymore after knowing the things I've done.

But man, that boss's daughter, she was a complete dime piece.

I've lost everything that's important in my life because of my problem. I'm even having trouble making payments on my house. I've been in court twice already to refinance my mortgage and have to go again this month to make sure it doesn't get repossessed.

That's completely fine with me though, because I'm nailing the bailiff. Trust me, she's out of all of your leagues.

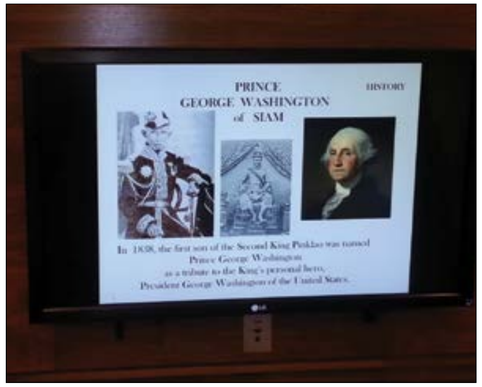
It's even gotten to the point that sex isn't even *enjoyable* for me anymore, it's just something that I have to do just to feel *human* again. That doesn't even last, though, and I invariably find myself feeling those exact same urges, that chronic emptiness, just minutes after I've finished. That's probably why, no matter which beautiful woman I bring home, I invariably sob myself to sleep feeling hopeless and alone because my flavor of the week can't stand the sound of my persistent weeping.

Just so we make this clear, though, I have brought *a lot* of beautiful women back home. More than you all have. Combined, probably.

In short, sex addiction is a real problem that can destroy your life if you don't do anything about it. I just hope that, by talking to you guys, a community of fellow addicts, I can learn to move past this and rebuild my life.

And as you can see, I'm clearly in no emotional state to spent the night by myself. Hey, you, in the back, with the heroin habit, you wanna take a ride on the cockmobile tonight?

For the Love of God, Just Kill Me



By an UGLi Lobby Television

Hey, you there, with the muffin and the MacBook. Yes, you. I need you to do something for me without asking any questions. I need you to kill me.

Why, you ask? Let me tell you a little story: When I rolled off the assembly line in South Korea five years ago, I was a state-of-the-art piece of machinery capable of beaming high-definition video around the world in a matter of seconds. My smooth contours, slim profile, and razor-sharp resolution were the envy of every rear-projection monitor in the game! What's more, I had dreams, man. *Big* dreams. I was going to broadcast the spectacle to the masses: years of elections, assassinations, and championships! The freaking Arab Spring was going unfold across my 42-inch screen!

Now look what's become of me. In the past hour, you know what I've broadcast? A picture of John Belushi meant to entice students to take Greek 101, a piece of student-submitted "artwork" that's really just a black-and-white photo of coffee cup, three separate images of ethnically-ambiguous people advertising the "Understanding Race" thing, and a four-minute loop of a fireplace.

A fucking fireplace.

Don't look at me like that! I'm not some sort of quitter. When I started this gig, I thought I could stomach the monotony. Then the 2008 elections came. You know what I was showing when our country elected its first black president? A PSA for free condoms in Comic Sans.

After that I just limped along for four more years in a daze. Once they went 24 hours, though, all bets were off. It's time to pull the plug.

So I beg you: for God's sake, put me out of my misery. I don't care how you do it, go *Office Space* on my ass with a couple of Louisville Sluggers, just make sure you finish the job and stop this perpetual cycle of wasted money and dreams.

Before We Conclude This Mass, I'd Like to Give a Couple of 'Shout-Outs'

By Father Peter Dalton, Amateur Rap Artist

Brothers and sisters, I'd like to give a few words of thanks to some very special people before we end our service today.

'Ayo, shout out to my crew first off. We got Father Clarence from Notre Dame of Saints, Ol' Dirty Seminarian from Saint Peter's, and Reverend Run from Run D.M.C.

Second off, I want to say a big "What Up" to all y'all rich-ass mufuckas and bitches who done come together in the Lord's name so e'erbody could grow in His spirit.

I mean, shit, y'all could've been anywhere in da world today, but y'all chose to be here with me. I love you Grosse Pointe! You guys were holdin' me *down*! Yeah, you in the front row, with that funky-ass blazer – during the *Our Father*, you was rappin' them lyrics like it was you up on stage. And you – middle-back, with the sweater dat looks like it came out of a Sears-Roebuck catalogue – I saw you bobbin' yo head to dat beat during "Hark! The Herald Angels Sing." Man y'all was *rocking* this shit! I tell you what, we got an after-party going on in the basement, and y'all better be there. We got some pancakes and coffee for y'all. Yeah, those three old-ass bitches who neva leave da church made 'em, and we all know they can't cook worth a damn, but they spent hours puttin' those tables up, so *fuck* y'all! Shit's gonna be off *da hook*!

Third off, I wanna give some props to our bishop, P-Dizzle, and our pope, Franky-JMB. Thank tha Lord they didn't pick another one a'those old-ass honkies again.

And, of course, I'd be disrespectin' if I didn't give big ups to the big man: the Rhyme-Slayer of Sin, the Prince of Peace Signs, the Beatmaker of Life – *Jesus*. Y'already know he had an even better posthumous release than my boy Tupac! Do I even gotta mention that he be stunting like His Daddy? Kingdom of Heaven, where you at?

Yo, and to cap this thing off, I wanna give a big shout-out to my man Steven Worthing!

Because he is still in the hospital recovering from testicular cancer. Let us pray.

I'm Not So Sure About This 'Michigan' Place

By a Fiercely Protective Out-of-State Mother on a University Tour

So let me get this straight, Pat: last night, I flew 500 miles out of Newark, cancelled an alpha-hydroxy peel booked months in advance, and skipped what was arguably one of the most important PTA meetings of the year just to visit a school that won't even hire a full-grown adult to lead the campus tour? And instead, I'm forced to listen to some twenty-something dipshit in an oversized, dehydrated piss-colored poncho like you? For fuck's sake! Oh sure, they like to hire kids because you all have a more "authentic feel" for what it's like to be on campus and eat stale french toast out of a Sodexo feeding trough for breakfast. Well, I'm not buying it, you prevaricating little poster child.

Strike one, Michigan!

What's that? Well of course we can proceed to the dorms now. I don't see why you're acting like I'm the one holding the group up. Ugh, so I guess this is where you could be living next year, Ethan. Reminds me of those cabins you stay in at camp every summer, except they actually put in the effort there to fake the presence of hardwood floors and aesthetically-pleasing ambient lighting. Just think of the cluster headaches all these fluorescent bulbs could cause!

Well, it's about time we left that place; maybe "the Diag" will be nicer. (That's what the kids call it, Ethan. You should start saying that too if you want to fit in with these little shits.) Oh look, there's a big 'M' right in the middle there. Kind of ostentatious, don't you think? Among the deadened landscape, grey skies, and butt-ugly American cars, it's not like there's any ambiguity where the fuck we are right now.

Hey, Pat? Pat! Yeah, actually I *do* have a question. Just a hint, you can tell by the way I'm waving my arm over my head. I'm just wondering a few things: How do I make sure Ethan avoids drugs and alcohol at school? Because that isn't really our "thing." How often does the laundry service stop by the dorms? And is there any way to make sure Ethan's professors make him turn his homework in on a regular basis? When do parent-teacher conferences take place?

I know I may have overwhelmed you, because that's a lot to ask at once, even of a *real* adult. But I'm just worried, you know? Next year, he's going to be here all by himself, except for the few times a semester I come down to make sure he's on track, and I just want to make sure he blossoms next year. After all, college is all about independence.

A Stand-Up Comedy Show
Presented by U of M's Stand-Up Comedy Club
Bi-Weekly Thursday Nights
March 28
April 11
April 25
Plus a special Heckler Show April 18
Interested in performing?
Email cantinacomedy@gmail.com
Comedy at the Cantina
Doors 8:30pm · Show 9-10pm
BTB Cantina 1140 South University
18+ welcome

Ayatotally Khameineed the U.S. and Israel to Stop Threatening Our Nuclear Program

We here at the E3W typically don't accept unsolicited submissions, but we do make an exception for the theocratic heads of state who may or may not have imprisoned two of our writers. We hope you enjoy this short article, which was written by the Grand Ayatollah of the Islamic Republic of Iran and budding satirist Sayid Ali Khamenei, and edited by the E3W.

By Grand Ayatollah Sayid Ali Khameini, Supreme Leader of Iran

I'm sick and tired of this Shiite. The Saddamites in the US and Israel won't stop Persiantagonizing Iran's nuclear ambitions. These Obamaniacs and Netanyahuman-rights-abusers continue to Jerusalembellish our weapons program and Scheherazadeny the Islamic Republic's right to defend itself. I am especially Allahrmed by how they all are too Ahmadinejaded to Qom to the bargaining table, even if we let a neutral third party Mohammediate our talks. Jew'd think this would be a Tabriz, but it seems everyone here Islambivilant towards our wants and needs. This Zionism't the way to conduct diplomacy. All I fatwant is for the West to acknowledge the Islamic Republic's national sovereignty and stop Meccattacking our economy, but this is a bridge too Farsi. If they refuse to minaretract their sanctions and negotiate for peace, our country burkan't have any choice but to continue enriching Iranium.

The hilarious author of this article.

From the Desk of
Mary Sue Coleman

University of Michigan Commencement Speaker Challenge

Michigan Men

Arthur Miller (1)
Michael Moore (4) — Still not liberal enough
Lucy Liu (2) — Not a man
James Earl Jones (3)

People We Know We Can Get

Anderson Cooper (1) — Too dreamy
Florida Gulf Coast (1.5) — Cinderella baby!
Manish Parikh
Larry from HR (2)
Denard (3) — Who the hell is this?

World Figures

Barack Obama (1)
Silvio Berlusconi (4)
Vladmir Putin — Jesus, not that arrogant bastard again
Vladmir Putin (2)
Kofi Annan
Raul Castro (3) — Not liberal enough
Vladmir Putin — Bribes sure are getting expensive!
Kofi Annan

Dark Horse Candidates

Seabiscuit (1) — Actual dark horse
Dick Costolo (4)
Joseph Kony (2)
Adam Sandler (3) — Would not agree to give speech as Jack & Jill — So 2012

Arthur Miller — Isn't he dead?
Arthur Miller — Voice is scary
Arthur Miller
James Earl Jones
Florida Gulf Coast
Larry from HR
Dick Costolo — Afraid of public speaking
Dick Costolo
Joseph Kony

2013 Commencement Speaker
DICK COSTOLO
wait...shit.